

Past:

My artifact for my past is a poster with two young school girls on it. They are walking down the road with their arms wrapped around each other. They remind me of my sister and I. My sister, Mary, is a huge part of my life. She is three years older than me. She teaches me the ways of the world and gives me a heads up on things that she had to learn the hard way. Although I sometimes have to learn for myself, she is always there to pick me back up and say "I told you so." She has been through a lot in her lifetime and I look up to her with much respect. She helps me to see the world in different eyes. Mary and I are different in one particular way. She is a terrible at communication over the phone. Which, if there is one thing to be bad at, that has to be pretty good. This problem has made it hard to be at college. If I call her up, she does not say much and sometimes I just want to hear about something outside of Bloomsburg. My family came up a few weeks ago and my sister and I were walking around. She looked at me and said do you see how hard it is now to talk to people outside of here? I looked at her and said yes. I never thought about that being an issue but it really has begun. Although she has done some mean older sister things to me, like cutting my hair and she pushed my hand into butter, I still love her and she will always have a dear place in my heart. She lights up my past, present and future.

Present:

My artifact for the present is a picture of my big, Erin, and I. When I came to college I had told myself I would never join Greek life. It never sounded like my thing. I always had a stereotypical view of it. But, when I went to the information nights for a band service fraternity, something seemed different. It didn't seem like the stereotype everyone has of fraternities and sororities. Erin encouraged me to get involved and pushed me to join. So I made the call and asked my parents what they thought. Now, two months later, I couldn't be happier with the choice I made. Erin has taken me under her wing and she really loves and cares about me. She teaches me the ways and encourages me to keep going. She has also helped me through the transition of college. Erin is so like me that it is scary. We have started to talk the same and we always have the same ideas. We are a match made in heaven. Although I am still not officially a brother, I am still very excited for what is coming next. She makes being here a lot easier and less stressful. I will cherish the memories I have with her and the memories to come.

Future:

My artifact for the future is a flashlight. The flashlight symbolizes how bright my future can be when it is turned on and my doubt when it is turned off. I chose a flashlight because I felt it was very symbolic. Flashlights always have lit the way in my life in times of darkness. Light always makes any situation easier to cope with.